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NEW CHINA STORE

Refrigerator, Lawn Mower, Pictures
and Many Other Items to be Given
Away Free of all Cost.

To demonstrate the ice-saving qualities of a CORK INSULATED NORTH STAR REFRIGERATOR, we have placed in one of our show windows a Refrigerator of this celebrated make, which will be kept supplied with ice between the dates given below by the EUREKA ICE AND COLD STORAGE CO., and accurate account will be kept of the ice consumed.

To the person guessing nearest to the correct amount of ice used between April 11th and May 30th, we will give free a duplicate of the Refrigerator in our window. For the second nearest guess we will give a fine Lawn Mower. For the third nearest guess we will give a handsome Picture and Enamel.

During the seven weeks we will give each week four additional prizes for the four nearest guesses to the amount of ice consumed during the week, ending at noon on Monday. These prizes on exhibition in our window. In making your guess take into consideration that the NORTH STAR REFRIGERATOR is insulated with granulated CORK, the best non-conductor of heat known, and uses 1-3 LESS ice than other makes. That in the NORTH STAR REFRIGERATOR seven walls protect the ice. That the NORTH STAR PATENT ODERLESS device also utilizes the drippings from the ice for refrigerating purposes, thus doubling the cooling efficiency of the ice. The ice capacity of the Refrigerator is 60 pounds. The space to be cooled is 5 1/2 cubic feet. WITH EACH 100. PURCHASE YOU ARE ENTITLED TO A GUESS.

The more you purchase the more guesses you have.
Don't miss this opportunity of getting at least one or more of these articles absolutely free.

As a special inducement to visit our store, we have placed on sale many special bargains. Here's a sample:

\$5.39 for 100-piece Decorated Dinner Sets, thin porcelain china, new shapes, worth \$8.90.
5c each for Decorated Plates, thin china, worth \$1.20 dozen.

Browne & Constine,

205 EAST BROAD STREET.

AN AFTERNOON WITH CLEVELAND

Meddybemps Correspondent of the Machias Union Tells
What the Ex-President Might Say Concerning Democratic Candidates, and Why He Would Make a
Good Minister to the Kickapoo Indians.

When I left New York to come over to Princeton I took some pains to look up Mr. Cleveland again, whom I had guided when he was down to Meddybemps last summer fishing.

Our acquaintance at that time was pretty limited and not especially intimate, still I had met him and been around him a little, and that gave me some courage to start on an interview.

Cleveland is the only ex-President living. All good Democrats are hoping to multiply that by two after the fourth day of next March.

He is not only the only ex-President living, but with the exception of Bryan, he is the only man living who was ever voted for the presidency.

It must be long since being an ex-President. There are very few jobs that a man can go into with any hopes of success after he has been President of the United States, unless he learned a trade when he was young.

That is one reason why men ought not to try to be elected President too soon. As a finishing touch to a man's education from four to eight years in the White House is all right, but if you put it right into the middle of his school life he will have many lonesome years afterward, with little to fill up his time.

I have observed a good many things about Grover Cleveland, some to his advantage and some otherwise, and it is hard sometimes to see just where he gets his hold on the people.

It isn't his oratory. Cleveland is not a big speaker. But I have noticed that comparatively few orators are successful politicians.

Neither Matt Quay, Tom Platt or Charles F. Murphy ever got their names in the index of a 12-volume edition of modern orators.

Political wisdom at the present time consists to some extent in keeping your mouth shut.

William P. Frye talks better and more than Eugene Hale, but he doesn't cut as much ice.

Some men keep quiet because they are thinking and some because they can't think of anything to say, but the two brands of silence are so much alike that the public can't always tell one from the other and gets so tired of talking people that it is willing to guess they are both wise and are satisfied with one guess.

Of course there are exceptions to all rules, and even now, there are men who succeed in political life by sheer force of magnetic oratory, for example, Gov. Burleigh, Amos Allen, and, on a larger scale, George M. Russell.

I have listened to many public speakers. I have heard Ingersoll and Walcott and Depew.

I have been pleased with Champ Clark and Carmack and Bryan.

I have listened with patience to Bourke Cockran and with impatience to Gov. Bates, but I have never heard a man speak who could so thrill and charm an audience as ex-Gov. E. C. Burleigh.

When he comes up to speak, with his manuscript spread out before him, you know that you are in for at least two hours of soul-stirring eloquence.

He only uses notes during the last part of his addresses.

The first part he speaks right offhand

and you can tell that it is spontaneous by the way he uses it.

Sometimes he gets almost through without looking at a single word.

I heard him once when he got as far as saying:

"Ladies and gentlemen and fellow-citizens," without glancing at his paper once, but that was farther than usual. That was well toward the end.

Usually he doesn't get going beyond "Ladies and gentlemen," after that a man like him doesn't feel like taking too much risk with reporters present.

Oratory is out of style in politics now. It is mostly used by counsel for the plaintiff in damage cases and by Maine judges in charging juries in criminal trials.

When I got to Grover's place, he was sitting on the doorstep of the back porch fishing and a fishing rod was leaning against the door.

I hesitated about interfering with him. If he had been writing a letter on "harmonious Democracy" or dictating his 19th declaration of a third term, I shouldn't have cared so much, because such things sit lightly upon his mind.

When a man of his tastes, habits and ability is giving all of his gigantic intellect and deep breadth of thought to making two pieces of bamboo cane into one and stay untied, with no inducement except 50 yards of silk twine, it is a bad time to butt in.

However, I did. I said:

"How do you do Mr. Cleveland?"

At first I hardly knew what to call him.

If he had been a country justice of the peace, I should have called him, "your honor." If he had been a governor of a 33rd State like Delaware, I should have called him "your excellency."

If he had been Roosevelt, I should have said, "how are you?" but he was only an ex-President and so, not being acquainted with him well enough to call him Grover, I called him "the general," which has covered a multitude of sinners.

"Mr."

It was all right, I guess.

At any rate, he didn't mind any fault. He stopped winding twine round his fishing rod for a while, looked me right in the face and said:

"Who in the devil are you?"

That seemed just like him.

So thoughtful, so tactful, so smooth and considerate of the feelings of others. It is that I think, which has made him so popular with the masses.

His manner is so good.

He handed me that question a good deal like you would hand a man a brick. If you were on one side of the street and he on the other.

The great trouble with Grover Cleveland, in politics, was he got into the wrong department.

He ought to have been in the diplomatic service.

He would have shone there. That is if he had been sent to the right place.

He wouldn't have been much of a man to send to London or France, but he would have made an excellent minister to the Kickapoo Indians.

Of course, in answer to his kind inquiry, I told Cleveland who I was and where I was from and reminded him that I showed him where the bass fishing was best last year.

I thought perhaps that something would happen then.

I had seen the meeting between Roosevelt and Bill Sewall at the Bangor house, the year Beal exhibited them both at his cattle show, and I thought perhaps Grover would get hysterical and fall on my neck as Teddy did on William's.

He didn't.

He was very calm and collected, and after the look he gave me I had finished introducing myself, I was pleased to think that he kept away from me.

I would just as soon tumble down in a snowbank as have Mr. Cleveland embrace me.

With Roosevelt it's different.

He was reared in the warm, impulsive atmosphere of the old Dutch aristocracy of New York, and it is perfectly natural for him to hug guides, kick policemen and spit on the noses of enemies.

I meant to talk politics with Cleveland, and as soon as I could get his attention off of the fishing rod I said to him:

"Mr. Cleveland, who is going to be the next President?"

"Mr. Smith," said he slowly and painfully. "I don't know as I can answer that, but I can tell you several men that ain't going to be. I ain't," says he.

"Neither am I," says I. "I don't take much knowledge of politics to give a long list of men who ain't going to be President or anything else. Anybody can pick a loser. But how are you sure?"

Says he, "Did you ever stop to think that there hasn't been a President of the United States elected whom I didn't approve of since 1850, with the exception of Gen. Harrison in 1855, and I turned him down later?"

"I guess that's right," says I, "allowing you approved of yourself."

"I did," says he, "speaking relatively."

"What do you think of Bryan?"

A pained look came into Grover's eyes and slowly traversed his massive face, losing itself finally in the folds of his double chin.

"You must excuse me from talking any further just now," says he. "I am not feeling well," and he got up and went into the house, leaving me alone with the fishing rod, which, during the interview, he had propped up against the side of the barn.

Grover is a great and good man, but, like many of us, he has his prejudices.

If he and Bryan should get together and make as active a campaign against Roosevelt as they have heretofore made against each other, they would carry Vermont.—Boston Globe.

The Unthinkable Hearst.

The Evening Post has been reluctant to speak of the presidential candidacy of W. R. Hearst. We have felt it to be one of those things that "need much washing to be touched," and had hoped that its grotesque and humiliating aspects would put him out of consideration by all but the basest and rottenest. But it is evident that his unblushing campaign-based, as a Democratic senator has said, purely upon "cheek and a cheek-book"—is making some headway.

Hearst stands to-day, in fact, as the greatest temptation to the Democratic party to play the fool and break its neck again. Almost any other candidate prominently mentioned would have a chance of election, and could preserve honor even in defeat; but Hearst is enough to risk any cause and damn any party.

The possibility of his securing the nomination—when chosen—depends wholly upon ignorance of the man and his methods. Hence the duty of a public opinion, if it is not simply to be revolted at Hearst's huge vulgarity, at his front of bronze, at his bristling ugliness, mentally, for the office which he is seeking, is to make a record which would make it impossible for him to live through a presidential campaign—such gutters would be dragged, such news would be spread, we can only refer to the bathhouse subject.

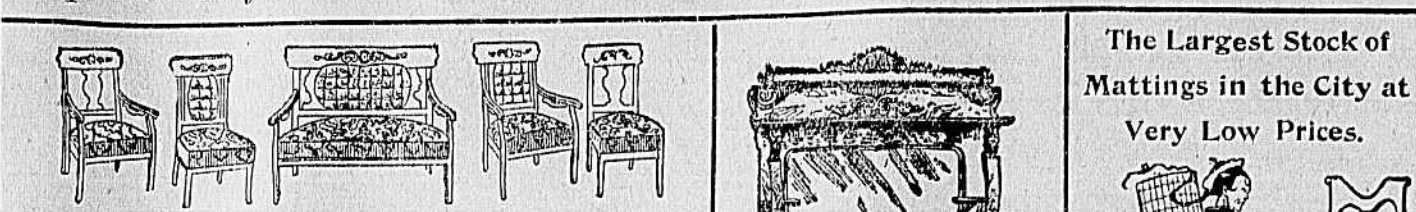
Let those who want a hint of the repulsive details turn to the Congressional Record of January 8, 1897. There they will find a speech by Representative Johnson of California, showing the kind of millions which would be long about Hearst's neck if he were ever to come before the voters.

We consider it the duty of honest newspapers to let these facts be known. It is more than a party matter. Democrats, it is true, have a special motive for wishing to prevent their party from being disgraced, but there is a large question of patriotism involved, as in which Republicans should also take an interest. They cannot wish to see the opposition rebuked. The example would be too generally demoralizing.

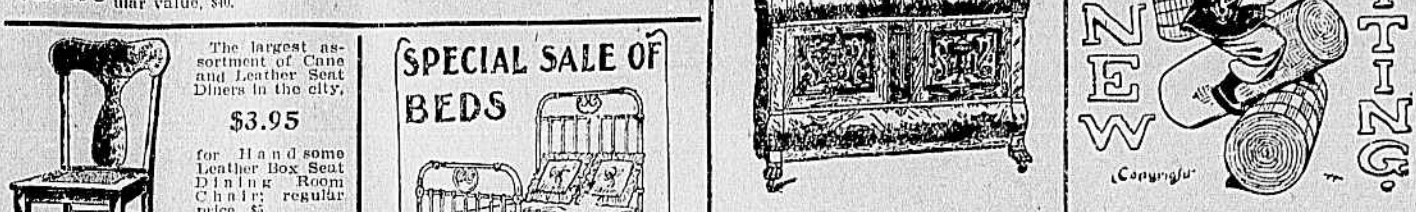
The store that saves you money

ALL THAT'S GOOD

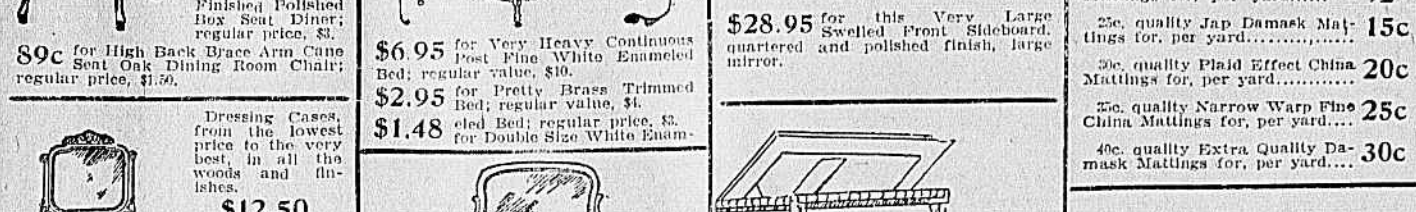
In Furniture and Floor Coverings you will find here. We have an array of newest designs in Bed Room, Dining Room and Library Furniture and Mattings that would do your heart good to see. Many exclusive that you find nowhere else. Our prices unquestionably lower.



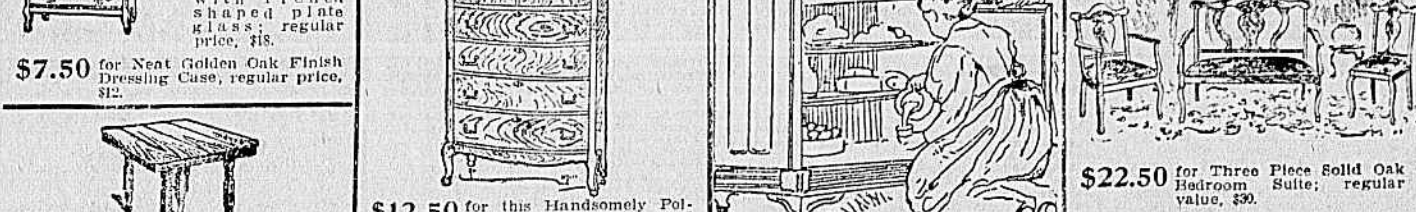
\$42.50 for Very Large Handsomely Polished Frame Parlor Suite, finest construction, covered in fine velvet; regular value, \$55.
\$29.75 for Extra Size Five Piece Parlor Suite, silk damask covering; regular value, \$40.



\$3.95 for Hand some Leather Box Seat Dining Room Chair; regular price, \$5.
\$1.95 for Large Finely Finished Polished Box Seat Dining Chair; regular price, \$3.



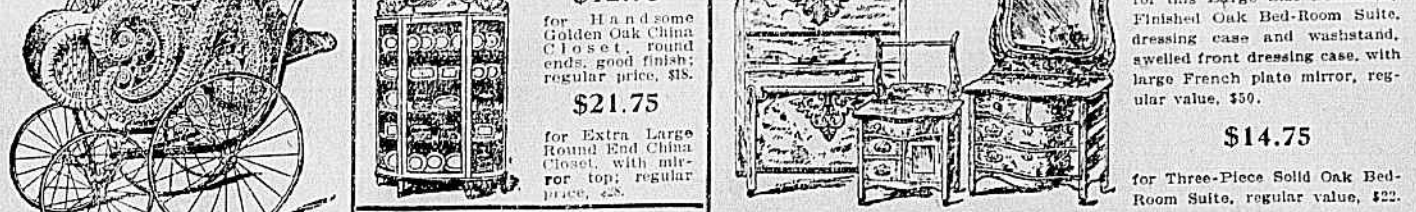
\$8.95 for High Back Brass Arm Chair; regular price, \$12.
\$12.50 for Pretty Swelled Front Golden Oak Dressing Case, with French shaped plate glass; regular price, \$18.



\$7.50 for Neat Golden Oak Finish Dressing Case, regular price, \$12.
\$7.50 for Extra Heavy Finely Finished Oak Extension Table, six-inch fluted legs; its equal not sold for less than \$12.



\$3.95 for Heavy Six-Foot Solid Oak Extension Table; regular value, \$6.
\$14.75 for this Large Swell Front Well Finished Side-board, with large mirror; regular price, \$20.



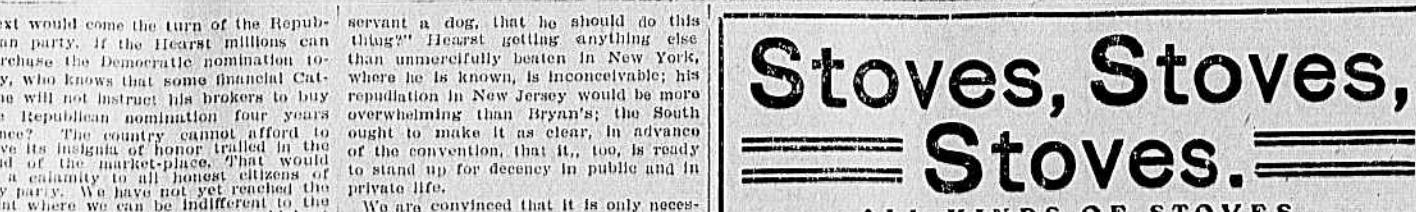
\$7.75 for Newly Designed Good Size Solid Oak Side-board; regular price, \$11.
\$12.95 for Hand some Golden Oak China Closet, round ends; good finish; regular price, \$18.



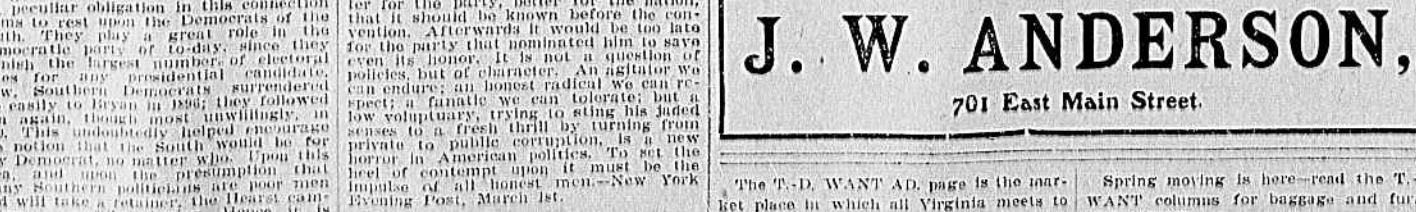
\$21.75 for Extra Large Round End China Closet, with mirror top; regular price, \$28.
\$12.50 for Extra Wide Finely Tufted Couch, handsome oak frame, best construction, covered in finest velvet; regular value, \$18.



\$5.95 for Excellent value in Oak Frame Couch, tufted and spring edged; regular value, \$8.50.
\$7.98 for Beautiful 100-piece Decorated Dinner Set; regular value, \$11.



\$37.50 for this Large Size Beautifully Finished Oak Bed-Room Suite, dressing case and washstand, swelled front dressing case, with large French plate mirror, regular value, \$50.
\$14.75 for Three-Piece Solid Oak Bed-Room Suite, regular value, \$22.



\$7.98 for Beautiful 100-piece Decorated Dinner Set; regular value, \$11.

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Shipstuffs, \$1.20 per hundred
Pride of Richmond Flour, \$5.50 bbl., or 35c a sack
Best Timothy Hay 90c
Arbuckle's Coffee, Per lb 11c

Daisy Flour, \$5.25 barrel, or sack, 33c	Good Pork, pound, 7c
Granulated Sugar, pound, 1-2c	Genuine New Orleans Molasses, gallon, 60c
Large cans Table Pickles, each, 12c	Best Prunes, 6 pounds, 25c
Large cans Tomatoes, each, 7c	Best Salt Pork, pound, 10c
New Cut Herring, 3 dozen for, 25c	Malta Vita, package, 11c
New Roe Herring, dozen, 15c	Quaker Oats, package, 11c
New Lake Herring or White Fish, pound, 5c	Mother's Oats, package, 9c
Best Cream Cheese, pound, 15c	American Oats, package, 8c
Elgin Butter, pound, 25c	Old Crown Rye, gallon, \$3.00
Medium New Mackerel, each, 5c	Old Keystone Rye, gallon, \$2.50
Large New Mackerel, 3 for, 25c	Old Excelsior Rye, gallon, \$2.00
Best Meal, 65c barrel, or peck, 18c	Old Capital Rye, gallon, \$1.50
Best Butcher's Lamb, pound, 11c	Durley's Whiskey, bottle, \$1.00
Silver Leaf Lard, in bulk, 100 pound, or in tins, 11c	Durley's Malt Whiskey, bottle, 80c
Good Lard, 50 pound, or three pounds for, 25c	Pulcher Whiskey, bottle, \$1.00
	Bachus Gin, for kidneys, bottle, 60c

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